

Dear Jackie and Jim,

I had this chicken recipe tonight for dinner and dad thought it was gourmet so I thought you might like to try it out. I cut the ingredients in half and there is still about half left over. It is very easy to fix. I served ~~some~~ vermillion spaghetti with it. The spaghetti had mushrooms & oregano in it.

Gregg arrived yesterday and the rehearsal is tonight of their friends and the wedding is tomorrow night (Friday). We are going up to the cabin this week-end, so are Ruthie and Jeanne and all the children. Jack will be hunting but Art will be along. Gail and Gregg are going to spend the week-end up there also. I shouldn't think they would want to but those are Gail's plans.

Tuesday night dad and I went to a Civil Rights Meeting. There were about 100 young kids there and I wound up by saying I would

have the meeting of the legislative  
group over here in two weeks. We  
~~were~~ <sup>were</sup> divided up into four groups  
(I call it railroaded) & I thought  
it was just a meeting so I went  
with dad and then this all  
happened. Anyway Mike is going  
to come over and talk to our  
group that night.

I am not shocked that you  
are not going to start the bridge  
lessons. That is where the arguing  
starts and it also causes  
divorces. We have passed that  
I think but all the time  
one of my bridge acquaintances  
is getting a divorce in order to  
marry someone else who plays  
better bridge. You have lots of time.

The symphony sounds just  
great, and I am so glad you  
have season tickets. Dad and I  
love the concerts and this is  
the first season we won't be  
going because Phil didn't  
continue his season tickets.  
Instead we are going to a



Swedish Church, Oct. 28th. The  
reception is at the Swedish Club  
the night before with cocktail  
and dinner and meeting the  
members of the choir.

Aunt Stella is leaving for Reno  
this Saturday. She really needs  
the vacation. Harold will be  
going hunting.

My bridge partner, Keva, is  
having problems and is quite  
worried. Her throat is so full  
of phlegm that she can hardly  
talk, and it makes me sick to  
be with her. I have a new  
partner for the big tournament  
at the Holiday Inn, next Friday.  
It's Joyce Goldenjoy and I am  
really happy about that. Don't  
think that Keva doesn't have  
my sympathy, because she does,  
but it will be fun to play  
with some one else.

Jim, I hope your cold is better.  
I finally outgrew having bad  
colds but it took forty years. I  
hope you feel good now. Love,  
Mom.